



Discover ▼

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Indebted



👁 22 ✓ 2 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Louise Wallace

A silence more horrifying than the screaming guns fell over the cratered field.

Chapter 2 by AverageAuthor12



Peter peered over the trench barricade. The Germans had ceased fire, but no one knew why. Peter watched as a young private stood straight up in the trench. Several of the lad's buddies yelled at him to get back down but not a single shot was fired. A British officer finally got the boy to crouch back down. A low droning sound could be heard overhead. Peter looked up and saw a German bi-plane drop several bombs overhead.

"GET DOWN!" someone shouted.

They landed with a thud but no explosion. They were actually smoke canisters. Thick clouds of smoke lay in front of the British trench. It was impossible to see the other side. A loud thundering sound came from the north, where the German trenches lay.

"Brace yourself men" The officer ran up and down the trench repeating over and over again.

Peter and his squad mates pointed their rifles towards the ominous dark cloud in front of them.

"HERE THEY COME!!" The officer

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |   

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account